

ROWDIES ON CARS SIMMER IN JAIL AFTER A BEATING

Gang That Tackled "Strong Arm" Squad Patrolman Among Those Punished.

NOT AWED BY POLICE.

But Plucky O'Connor Brought the Trouble to a Quick Finish After Being Hit.

Magistrate Smith in Long Island City to-day gave jail sentences to five car rowdies and imposed fines on several disorderly men who were caught before they got on cars last night. The Magistrate made it plain that the Court did not intend to permit rowdiness in Queens, and that if one just had to get drunk in that jurisdiction the only safe plan of campaign would be to stay afoot.

Four men were taken from a trolley car coming from Oak Hill Park, on Flushing avenue, Corona. One had an open knife in his pocket and another a beer glass. They refused to pay fare and attacked Conductor William Sarvis and Inspectors Charles Baker and Charles Fields. Policeman John B. O'Connor of the "Strong Arm" squad was on the car in plain clothes.

"So you say you are a policeman?" asked one of the rowdies. "Then take this."

O'Connor got a lively smash in the jaw. That was the finish of the rowdies. After O'Connor got through with them they were turned over to the Long Island City police and Magistrate Smith to-day gave them thirty days each.

They were: Frank Brada of No. 135 Avenue A, Charles Wilson of No. 413 Van Nest avenue, Jerry Sasek of No. 251 East Seventy-first street and Arthur Landner of Randolph Park, N. J. Friends crowded the court and tried to get the men released on fines, but the Court would not listen to such a plea.

Miss Grace Gordon of No. 125 East One Hundred and Thirtieth street, was arrested in Jersey City yesterday, was discharged from custody to-day. She was on a trolley car bound from Greenville when she waved a revolver. Miss Gordon and others told Justice Lowry in the police court to-day that the revolver had been found by her in the Greenville Schutzen Park. It was not loaded. On the trip half a dozen rowdies made her their target and she feared her escort would get into trouble, so she displayed the revolver. The rowdies dropped off the car and she was arrested.

THREE PLATOON POLICE SYSTEM STARTS WELL

Four Thousand Men Will Be on Night Duty, 2,000 on Patrol During Day.

Police officials at Headquarters to-day said that excellent reports had been coming in of the working of the three platoon system. About eight thousand men were affected by the change when at 7 o'clock this morning the new hours went into effect.

Deputy Commissioner Dillon was at Headquarters to settle any difficulty, but none appeared. The inspectors and captains were at their headquarters and when the hour came around everything went off smoothly.

The new system divided the policemen into three platoons of twelve squads. The first platoon is comprised of three divisions, the second of three and the third of six. The men who went out at 7 o'clock this morning remain on duty until 3 o'clock. Men of the other platoons are either on reserve or off for eight or sixteen hours.

In commenting on the new system Deputy Commissioner Dillon figured that about 4,000 men were to be on duty during the night, when they are most needed, and that, roughly, 2,000 will be on patrol during the day. For the reserve force there will be about 1,233 during the day and 666 men at night. The men on night duty work from 11 until 7 o'clock in the morning.

Selfie in Elks' Clubhouse.

(Special to The Evening World.)
ELIZABETH, N. J., June 12.—Emanuel Elks, thirty-six years old, a prominent Elks, went to the Elks' Clubhouse in Westfield avenue and, going to the sitting room, shot himself in the chest, near the heart, and died almost instantly. David was a cigar salesman and had been in poor health. He was unmarried.

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Trade Union Girl Won't Marry a Foe of Labor, Even a Millionaire, Declares Their Leader

Romantic Days of "Beautiful Cloak Model" Who Married Her Rich Employer Have Passed With Organization, Says Miss Dreier.

Better Wages Means a Chance to Choose for Those Who Wed, Though Thousands Are Yet Working for a Bare Existence.

BY NIXOLA GREELEY-SMITH.

In days of old, whenever Lizzie, the Sewing Machine Girl, or Bertha, the Beautiful Cloak Model, accepted the hand and fortune of an enamored millionaire, it was assumed by an unthinking public that the young lady then and there accomplished the best day's work of her life.

Other times, other theories, however. Neither Lizzie nor Bertha was a member of a trade union, and so could not appreciate the peril that lurks in wedding a man not definitely committed to unionism.

But both of these young girls, and indeed any working girl who had come to know the benefits of organization, must have heard with interest the remarks of Mrs. Raymond Robins, president of the National Women's Trade Union League, before the Charities and Correction Conference in Boston the other day.

"A trade union girl might perhaps become the wife of a passive non-unionist," Mrs. Robins declared, "and still be happy, but under no circumstances should she marry a pronounced anti-trade unionist, regardless of his wealth and social standing."

Now Mrs. Robins is one of two wealthy sisters of Brooklyn who for years have given their time and thought and fortunes to promoting the organization and advancement of working women. The second sister, Miss Mary Dreier, is president of the Women's Trade Union League of New York, and when I saw her yesterday afternoon she endorsed heartily and thoroughly Mrs. Robins' dictum.

"In the first place," said Miss Dreier, "a girl who has brains enough to join a union is far too intelligent to marry a non-union man. Such a marriage would mean certain unhappiness. Either she would try to convert her husband to her principles or else lapse herself into his inert lack of principle, and unhappiness and strife would result from either course."

"The trade union girl recognizes in every non-union worker, whether man or woman, a clog in the wheel of progress for the labor cause. She is not apt to marry a person whom she sees in such an unthinking and dissatisfied role. And she would not care to marry an employer opposed to unionism. ENGAGEMENT OFT BROKEN FOR UNION'S SAKE."

"This is not an academic question," Miss Dreier added. "Men familiar with the east side have told me of cases where girls have broken their engagements because the men to whom they were betrothed refused to join a union. It is not often that women are strong enough to sacrifice personal happiness to an abstract principle, but the Russian Jewesses are especially radical in their ideas and fervently devoted to the principles of unionism."

"Marriage is a very individual problem, and one hesitates to lay down rules for any one in a matter so personal," Miss Dreier added; "but the trade union girl's intelligence makes certain things impossible to her. Formerly marriage was the working girl's only outlet from long, monotonous, dreary, underpaid toil. Trade unionism holds out another hope to her. Every year certain trades in which women are employed add a little bit to wages—the hat trimmer's trade, for instance—of course, as the result of organization."

"Mrs. Robins' remarks about marriage and unionism were incidental to a plea for better wages for working women."

"And it is true that no working woman can live a simple comfort on less than \$15 a week. Of course, she seems a very large sum compared with the earnings of many working women who live on \$5 and \$6. But the smaller sums permit a bare, hopeless existence in which a girl has no time, except in the slack season, to look for a better job. And, of course, in the slack season, \$5 a week seems a large amount to her. Girls who exist on such sums are lightly clothed, inadequately fed. They are victims of the disastrous system of 'speeding up' which prevails in our factories."

"There are machines now which take 1,500 stitches a minute. To operate such a machine and avoid being mangled by it, a girl has to give so much attention and thought that she has neither time nor brain to stop to thread a needle. There are girls who take home and thread from 200 to 300 needles a night. NO VARIETY, NO INTEREST IN WORK NOW."

"When work was done by hand," Miss Dreier added, "it offered some variety, some interest. To-day the most ordinary sale of shoes passes through 100 hands. A man's collar represents the work of thirteen women, girls being employed merely to round the points. Modern work means infinite monotony, consequently discontent. Formerly the man or woman who made a good shoe knew something of a creator's joy, an artist's var-

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MARY E. DREIER

FIREBUG GETS FIFTEEN YEARS FROM JUDGE DIKE

Court Bitterly Arraigns Prisoner for Imperilling Many Lives.

The vocabulary proper for a Judge on the bench was hardly sufficient, Judge Dike said in the County Court, Brooklyn, to-day, to describe fully the shamefulness of the crime of Barath Schnelker, a saloonkeeper, of No. 119 West One Hundred and Thirty-seventh street, Manhattan, who was sentenced by him to not less than fifteen nor more than twenty years in State prison for attempting to burn down a house at No. 67 Sixth avenue, Brooklyn, on Sept. 19.

According to the evidence on which Schnelker was convicted, he ran out of the house at 3 o'clock on the morning, just before flames rushed out of the basement. Firemen came in time to save the five grown persons and eleven children who were sleeping in the house. There were several drunk rescues.

Schnelker said he knew nothing of the fire. He had been misdirected on his way home from Coney Island, he said, and had gone into the house by mistake. It was proved that he had once owned the house himself and that it was insured for \$2,500. The jury took into consideration the District Attorney's argument that the transfer was obviously not in good faith.

"I have received many pleas for clemency toward you," said Judge Dike in imposing sentence. "I have received satisfactory assurances of your high reputation for honesty and truthfulness and right living in the community in which you have lived. These things make your crime the more wicked. They prove that you must have known the awful thing you were doing. That you were not guilty of murder is due not to you but to the brave firemen who saved the lives of the intended victims of your greed."

FIREMAN SAVES GIRL, WRAPS HER IN HIS COAT.

Shields Her From View of Crowd as He Carries Her Down Ladder.

Molly Cohen didn't hear the cries of fire that aroused the rest of Belmont avenue, East New York, about 8 o'clock this morning, and Mrs. Shapiro, with whom she boards on the second floor of No. 101, was too busy getting her eight children to the school to wake Molly. When the fire engines arrived and added to the clamor Mrs. Cohen, who is nineteen, awoke and walked to the window without stopping to slip anything on.

The firemen saw her and placed a ladder against the little frame house. As Capt. Mooney of Truck No. 17 started up after her she sprang modestly from view. The fireman who started Deputy Fire Marshal Ferris on an investigation, Munich is in Jersey, where he took his wife and children for the summer yesterday. The damage to his stock is about \$2,000.

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RUNAWAY DRAGS POLICEMAN TWO BLOCKS IN FLIGHT

But Fay Saves School Children in Third Avenue by Heroic Act.

A horse attached to a delivery wagon owned by Fleischman & Blair, bakers, of No. 617 East Seventy-third street, and driven by Emil Klingner, became unmanageable at Third avenue and Sixty-seventh street to-day and ran into another delivery wagon which was crossing the avenue. Klingner was thrown out of his seat and the horse reared up Third avenue and seemed certain to dash into a crowd of children crossing East Sixty-eighth street on their way to Public School No. 76.

Policeman Fay of the East Sixty-seventh street station, was on duty at this school crossing and he ran to meet the runaway. The horse swerved as it

approached the policeman, but he caught the reins and tried to throw it. He failed and was thrown himself, but checked the horse long enough for the children to scatter.

The horse continued its flight, but Fay held to the reins and was dragged two blocks, to Seventieth street, where he succeeded in throwing the animal. The policeman's uniform was torn so that it will never be fit for use again and he was badly bruised and cut.

Several men who saw the accident went to the East Sixty-seventh street station and told the captain of Fay's plucky attempt to stop the horse. Klingner went to his home, No. 201 East Seventy-seventh street.

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HER ALIEN DOLLY SLIPS IN WITHOUT PAYING ANY DUTY

Little Miss Barry Was Prepared to Pay for Importing a Contract Entertainer.

Members of the staff of Liebler & Co., theatrical producers, who have been travelling across the sands of the desert of Sahara to get local color for the production of the dramatization of Robert Hitchins' novel, "The Garden of Allah" at the New Theatre this fall, returned to-day on the Atlantic Transport liner Minnetonka.

The party included Hugh Ford, stage-director, and Ed. A. Morange, scenic artist. Their wives returned with them. "We just had a splendid trip," said Mrs. Ford. "We penetrated the desert, riding camels, and saw sights which few Americans can boast of having seen."

George Tyler, managing director of Liebler & Co., who went with the party to Dakota, stopped over in London to "pick up" a few celebrities before returning home.

On board of the North German Lloyd Steamship Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm, which arrived to-day, was a coterie of singers, among them Madge Lessing, who now claims Berlin as her home. Miss Lessing's last appearance here was in 1904. For five years she has been singing on the Continent. Christine Blessing, now Mrs. C. B. Mertens of No. 422 West Forty-fourth street, was another arrival.

Ludwig Hess, the "Caruso of Germany," who came to attend a manager's fee at Milwaukee, and will later go on a concert tour, arrived on the same ship. Herr Hess owns a large farm in Bavaria which he says he conducts on American agricultural lines. It is visited by scores of Americans every year.

Among the passengers on board the German ship was Mrs. Edward D. Barry of Pasadena, Cal., and her two daughters, Geraldine and Adeline. The latter, a cute miss of nine years, joyfully carried a French doll, almost as big as herself, to the Custom-House inspector.

"How much duty will I have to pay on dollie, mister?" asked the little one. Uncle Sam's representative paused. "Grandma gave me \$20 to buy dollie," little Miss Barry went on, "but I got it for \$19. I've got the dollar left to pay the duty."

When it was explained that, under Uncle Sam's laws, the doll, being a toy, no duty would be required, Miss Adeline clapped her hands for joy.

Miss Caroline Strunbaugh, returning from a visit to friends in Germany, failed to declare a ruby and diamond ring which she wore under her glove. The Customs officials found a box in her trunk and inquired as to its whereabouts. When they became persistent Miss Strunbaugh exhibited it. They placed a valuation of \$100 upon it. Miss Strunbaugh will have to pay 50 per cent. duty.

Miss Grace to Study Abroad. Miss Grace Agnes Breen, youngest daughter of City Magistrate Breen, was a passenger to-day on the steamship Duca di Genova, which sailed for Naples. Miss Breen, who has won a considerable reputation in musical circles in New York by her soprano voice, goes to Rimini to study for several months under Maestro Tenaro. She will take a special course in interpretation.

Window Cleaner Killed by Fall. While cleaning windows on the first floor of an office building at No. 10 Wall street early to-day, a fatrick Hussey of No. 128 Madison street fell off an elevator shaft to the sub-basement and was instantly killed.

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Tub Frocks
\$3.50 and \$1.98
\$4.00 Values
One Model Like Picture
As brimful of Summer comfort as they are of beauty and style. Dainty striped lawns, plain linens, ginghams or lingers, in many charming styles appropriately trimmed in laces, embroideries, self-bias bands, contrasting piping and buttons. To-morrow only \$1.98.

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Linen Tub Skirts
Splendid linen skirts that will be selected by women who appreciate quality and are eager to save in securing it. Many attractive styles, showing stylish front and back panels, chic left side fastening and pretty cluster kilts, all on the "straight line" order now so much the vogue. White or Natural, \$1.00.

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Suits of Quaker Gray, \$15
Just that particularly cool-looking shade of gray, neither too light nor too dark, that will appeal to most any man. Flannel serge, they're made of, half or quarter lined, and feel just as cool as they look. Good fitting; well tailored and serviceable. Really \$20 value.

Blue Serge Suits at \$20
Fine twill, featherweight serge, of a deep rich True Blue, indigo dyed. Neither sun nor rain can affect it. One quarter silk lined and with silk lined sleeves. Silk and serge! Can't you imagine the delightfully cool feel of it?

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Beauties in black and white; suits that look decidedly different, for men who like to be different. Splendid hand tailored, soft roll and flat lapel models. Quarter silk lined.

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